MARVEL

ISSUE 25

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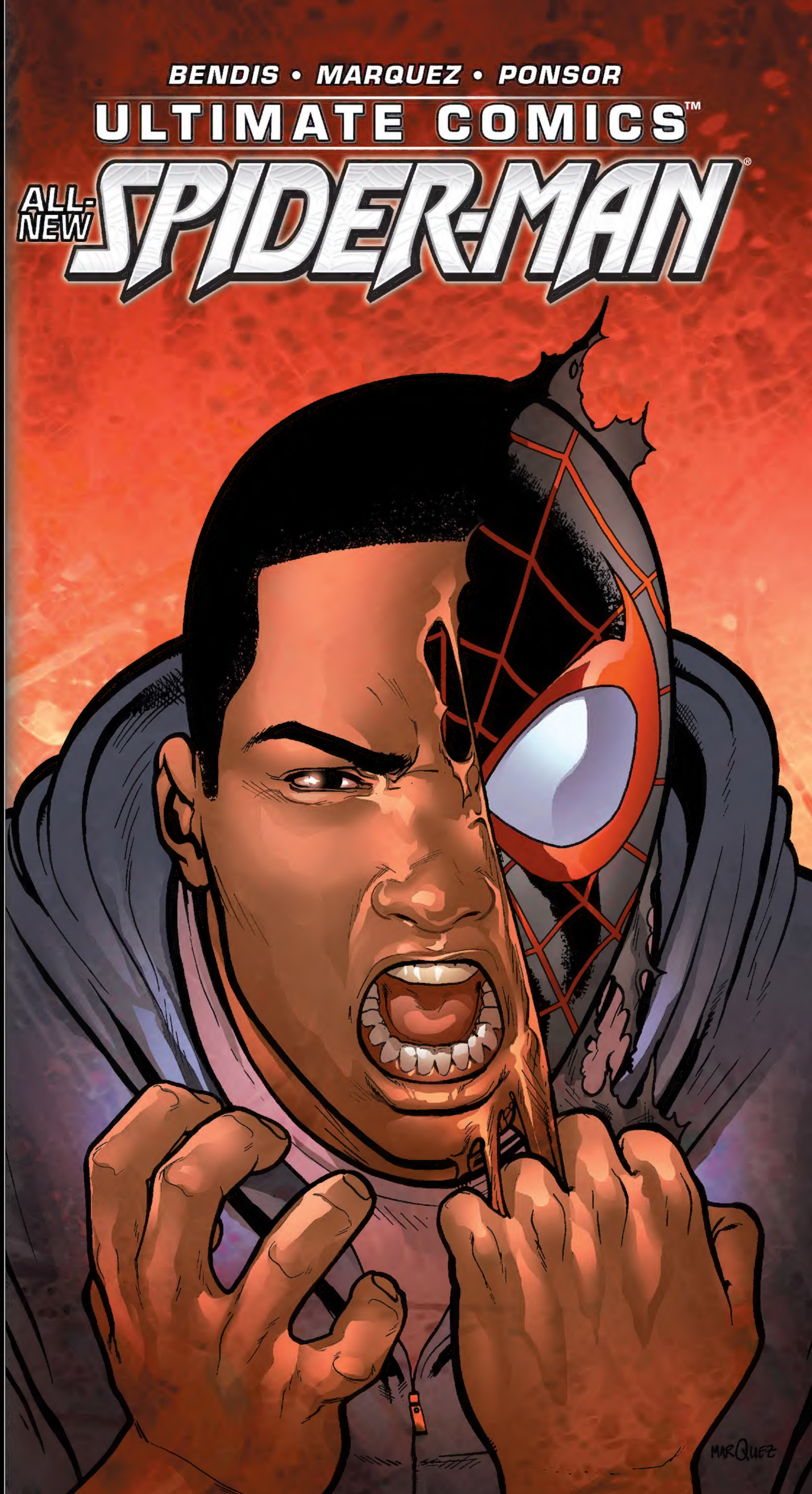
ALL-NEW SPIDER-MAN®

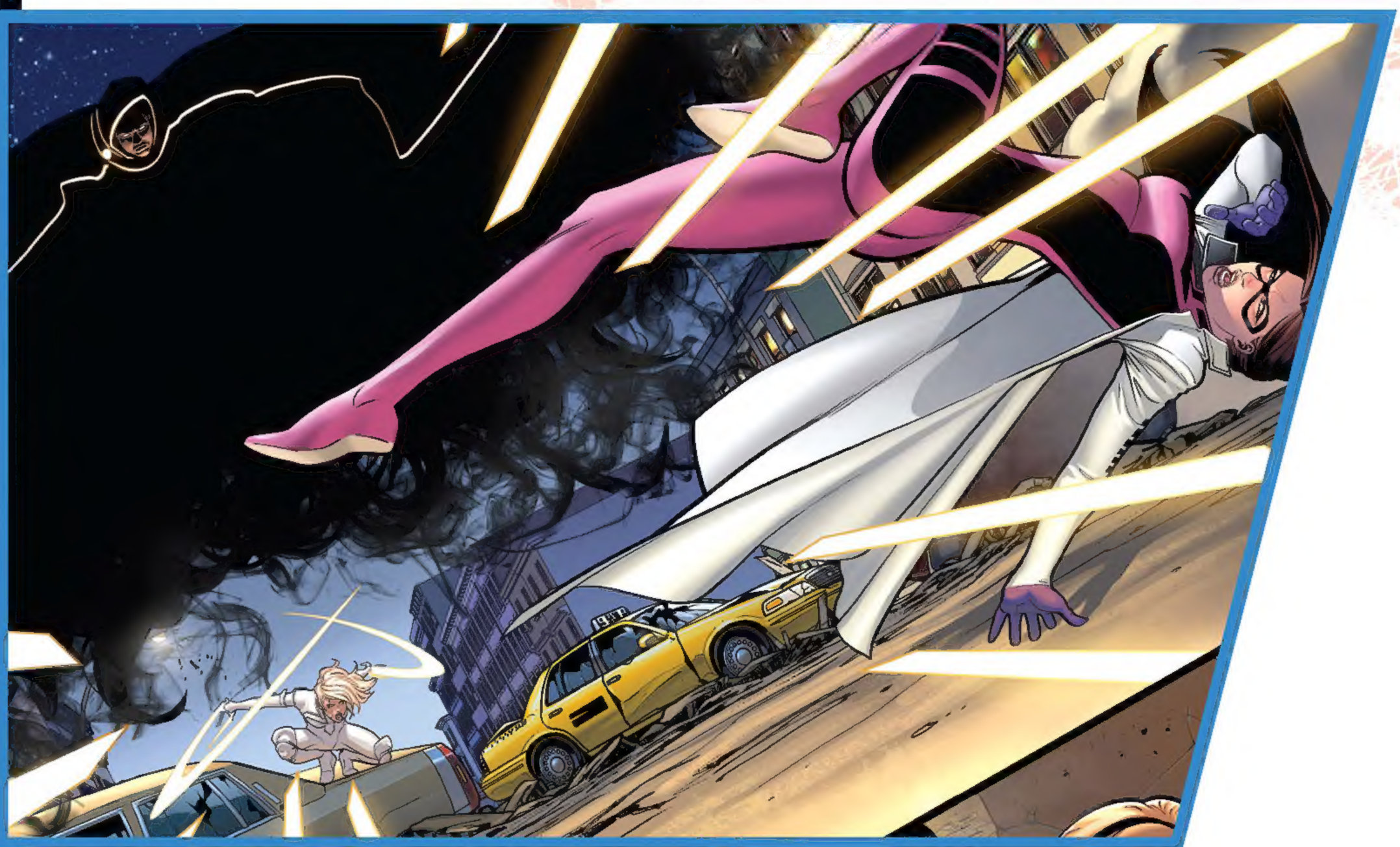
ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN NOW



Months before Peter Parker was shot and killed, grade-schooler Miles Morales was about to start a new chapter in his life at a new school--when he was suddenly bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that gave him incredible arachnid-like powers.

News he has shared only with his best friend Ganke. Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be...

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN



PREVIOUSLY:

One year ago, after a disastrous battle with Venom that killed his mother and left his father in the hospital, Miles Morales gave up being Spider-Man.

Today, Miles wrestles with his choices, as he and his father learn to live with each other. Spider-Woman offered him a new costume to return to his role as Spider-Man, and he rejected it.

While out having dinner, Miles and his father bumped into Peter Parker's best friend, Gwen Stacy, but their awkward reunion was interrupted when a super-power battle between ex-Spider-Man nemesis, Bombshell, and super-powered team, Cloak and Dagger, erupted right outside the restaurant!

Turns out, six months ago, Cloak and Dagger were just two regular teenagers - Ty Johnson and Tandy Bowen. That is, until the Roxxon Brain Trust - a top-secret group of scientific geniuses - performed experiments on them and gave them super-powers. Now they're wreaking havoc in the city. Can Miles do what needs to be done to stop them?

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The Home of Peter Parker.
Queens, New York.

Gwen??

Revoort Realty
FOR SALE
Alison Blaire realtor

Gwen Stacy, why are you home so early?

Shouldn't you be at work?

Did you get fired?

No more work.

No.

It's just that my work isn't there anymore.

The restaurant closed?

More like: random super-powered crazy people smashed it up, so it's not so much a restaurant anymore as it is a big pile of glass and rubble.

Goodness. Are you okay?

I'm losing faith in humanity, but other than that...

What happened?

You remember Miles Morales?

Do I remember the little boy with spider powers?

Of *course* I remember the little boy with spider powers.

Did you see him?

He came into the restaurant with his father.

And *he* destroyed the restaurant?

No.

No, he didn't do a thing.

He didn't help anybody. He didn't even try.

Gwen, he's just a boy--

We?

We-- we needed him, and he--

You and I!

We needed him to--?

To be *Spider-Man.*

Yes!!

Someone needs to be Spider-Man, and it's ***him.***

He was our second chance.

We--we-- we opened our hearts to him...

What did you ***say*** to him?

I slapped him in the face and called him a coward.

Oh, Gwen...

Right in the face.

And was it the best way to get good work out of good people?

It seemed so at the time.

Not everybody's cut out for such a dramatic life.

Maybe we should just let the boy grow up and decide what ***he*** wants to be.

Yeah, sure...

Miles?

What are you thinking?

I'm sorry, Katie.

I keep spacing out.

Something you want to talk about?

Oh, no.

No.

No? No as in it's not something you want to talk about, or it's not something you want to talk about with *me*?

I'm just--

I'm trying to-- I don't know.

What?

What did you get for problem number three?

Um, yeah, number three?

Let's see...

Oh my God!
Are you and Ganke not talking?
Don't worry about it.
Don't *worry* about it?
That's like a sign that the world's coming to an end.
How are you living in the same dorm room and not talking to each other?
I'm talking to him...he's just not talking to me.
What did you do?
Nothing.
Miles...
Is it me?
Is what you?
Is he mad about you and me?
No.
Why would he be mad about--
Because, you know...
It's-- it's *his* thing.
It's a dude thing. Let him work it out.
Know what?

You know he has kind of a thing for you, right?

What??

I thought you knew that...

Knew what?

That Ganke kinda sorta has a--

Don't even.

It's okay.

It's not--

No.

He's my bro.

Well, he sure hopped off like a jilted--

No.

We'll see.

I-- listen--I *know* why he's mad...

Okay, then *why* is he mad at you?

"You *know* why I'm mad!!"

Because you're being selfish and--and a coward, and I've *had it!!*

Hey!

Miles, I mean it!

I found out what happened at the Chinese restaurant.

What?

You had a perfect opportunity to get in there and *do the right thing*...and you *ran away??*

Who told you that??

Gwen Stacy *texted* me.

Yeah...

You ran away.

To *help* my *father!*

The way she tells it, your father was already safe.

You *really* don't understand what's going *on* here?

You really don't get that I *lost my mother!!*

Okay??!!

SHE'S DEAD!!

And what was the last thing she said to you?
Was it: Don't be Spider-Man anymore?
No.
You told me she was *proud* of you.
Lots of people die, Miles.
And *you* are Spider-Man.
You need to help the ones that aren't dead.
You needed some time to shake it off, sure, but that time has *waaaaay* passed.
It's been *a year!!*
Think of all the good you could have done!
She died *because* of Spider-Man. My father will *never* be the--
You didn't kill her.
It wasn't even that big, giant, scary monster Spider-Man villain you were fighting...
It was a bullet.
A stray *police bullet* killed her.
I'm saying when you remember that day... maybe focus on all of the people whose lives *you saved* that night.
Including the life of your father.
You don't understand how this feels.
It must feel like an insanely big burden.
Yes!
Like a giant responsibility.
It is.
That comes with the great power...
I know what you're doing.
I *know* you know what *I'm* doing.
What are *you* doing?
Everyone's *pushing me!!*
Because everyone *believes* in you.
Pushing me and *pushing* me!!
Miles!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!!
DAILY
YSTERY POWER TEENAGERS RANSACK BOROUGH
EFRESH FOR DETAILS
I understand everything.
Except I don't get how-- how--don't you even *care* where these new super-powered kids *came* from?

One Week Ago.
Roxxon Secret Laboratories.

Ty?

Ty, is--that you?

What's happened to us?

Something's really wrong...

We were-- I think we were in an accident.

We were in the limo...we were going to prom.

Am I glowing?

Fiiiinally...

Agh! Who are you?

Where are we?

What's wrong with me? Why'm I so cold...

You have no idea how frustrating it is to look at a life's work and have nothing to show for it.

Until today.

Tandy, Ty, welcome to the new you...

Congratulations, you magnificent, lucky, beautiful--

You did this to us?

Who *are* you?

Literally millions and millions of dollars have been spent to make this happen.

You were dead, and *we* brought you back to life.

You were nothing, and now *look* at you.

But *show* me!!

Show me what you are!!

What the--??

Who are you??!!

I'm your father!

You've been reborn!!

What did you *do to us??!!*

Why??

Aaggh!! Black matter conversion.

I am loving what I am seeing-- *arghh!!*

NO!!

Nyaagghh!!

What did you just *do???!!*

I-I don't know.

Where is my mother??!!

Some sort of -coff- psionic light energy projectile.

Nnn...

Don't you hear me?! *Psionic light* energy!

But, the question is, are you *creating* it yourself, or *pulling* it from another source?

Powerful, powerful stuff.

Together, you have control over darkness and light.

AGAIN!

I must be having some sort of psychotic break or--

This is real.

Or we're both--

Well, then, I want to go home!

Where *are* we??

Doctor Miller, tell me you're recording this!!

We *have* our next breakthrough!!

Aagghh!!

AAGGH!!

Ty, what are you *doing*??

We can't be here!

Um...

You lost the patients, Doctor.

DAILY BUGLE
MYSTERY POWER TEENAGERS RANSACK BOROUGH
see page 2
FORTUNE COOKIES
Not actually from Asia
PAGE 5
Brooklyn, Today.
Cloak and Dagger?
This ain't a library, kid!
Dad?
What you doing out here?
I was--I was headed home.
To see me?
I just thought--
You wanna try dinner again?
Sure.
Maybe we could have a meal without those awful lunatics ripping our world apart.
Maybe we order in?
Yeah, maybe... pizza?
Pizza always works.

Give me like a half an hour!
I just need to rest my eyes.
Yeah, no problem.
Jesus!!
Sorry for the intrusion, Miles.
Spider-Woman?!
God-- Why are you--?
Close the door.
You--you can't just ***sneak in*** here.
Of course I can. I just did.
How did you know I was going to be here?
I didn't even know I was coming here until--
You know who I work for, right? You know what I can do.
But!
You might want to keep it to a whisper--
Your dad's been through enough for one week, don't you think?
You can't be here.
This is ***insanely*** uncool.
What?
You didn't throw it out.
I came to see if you threw out the new costume I brought you.
You didn't toss it or burn it or sell it...I'm going to take that as a good sign.
You can take it back.
Last year you asked me what the connection was between you and me...
You asked me, and I told you that I wasn't ready to tell you.
That wasn't fair.
I'll tell you now if you want.
Okay...
A couple of years ago, some scientists with absolutely no moral center took DNA samples from Peter Parker and attempted to clone him.
And then they poked around at the DNA, just, you know, to see what they'd get...
I am one of the things they got.
You--
You're the ***clone*** of Peter Parker?

No.
For a while I *thought* I was but I know now that I'm not.
I'm the broken thing they made out of Peter Parker.
And that's what *we* have in common--
Men of science, who don't give a damn about anything but themselves, messed with the natural order of all things...
And that's why we have a Hulk and you and me and Captain America and mutants and pretty much every other problem that we have today.
I wasn't ready to talk about this because it's hard to say out loud.
It's hard to admit that I'm-- I'm not a *real* person.
I don't have a mother or father.
I'm *not* Peter Parker.
I'm... this thing.
It's hard to--to process *myself* let alone get you to.
I have years of Peter Parker's childhood memories rolling around in my head...
And time has gone by, and those memories have faded, and my feelings about my connection to him have faded and--
And I've become this *other* thing.
I'm *not* Peter Parker.
I'm not even a boy.
I'm Jessica Drew.
I *am* Jessica Drew.
I'm *not* Peter Parker.
I'm *not* Spider-Man.
You are.

And with the part of me that holds Peter Parker inside herself I know...

I'm not guessing, I know...

He would want me to get over myself and do ***everything*** in my power to stop people like the people who did this to me.

The same kind of people that made those kids you ran into yesterday. The ones in the paper.

S.H.I.E.L.D. intel says those kids are escaped guinea pigs of this monster corporation called Roxxon.

And S.H.I.E.L.D. turns a blind eye because their dirty little secret is they are ***deep*** in business with ***Roxxon.***

These monsters are going to try and try and try to remake you and remake me and Captain America and the Hulk...

And they are going to ***keep*** trying, and they don't care ***who*** gets hurt.

They just want the money.

I can't make you do anything you don't want...

But you and me are both...

Well, you get it now.

You see our connection.

I'm not trying to ***torture*** you, Miles...

I'm just trying to show you why this is all so important.

Why you ***need*** to be Spider-Man...

A doctor!! I need a doctor!!

Look at you.

Look what you can do.

Why there needs to be a Spider-Man.

had to go back to school. forgot about a test. Call you tomorrow.

To Be Continued...

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN

NEXT ISSUE: THWIPP-THWIPP!

ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #27

ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #28

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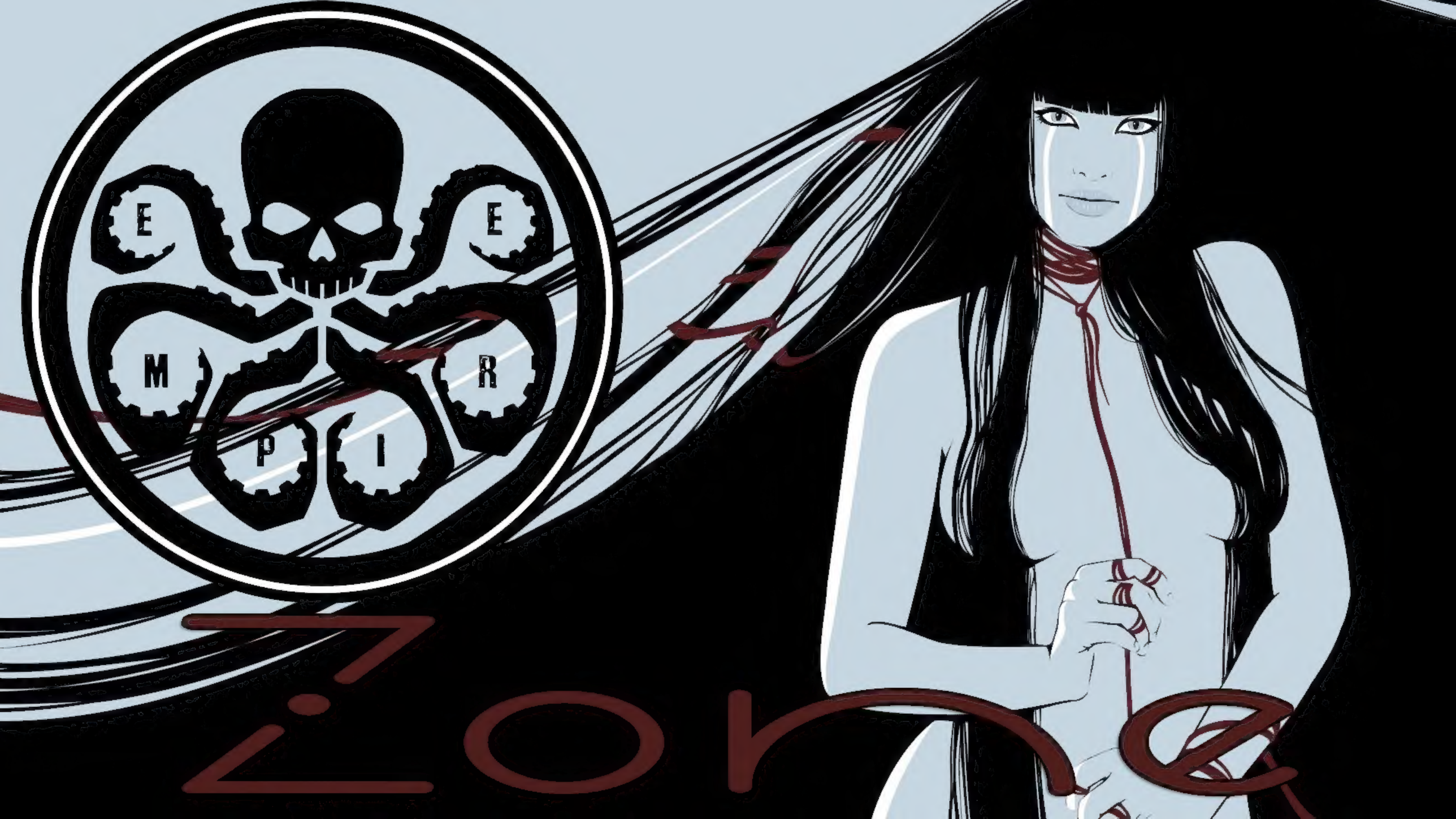
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